

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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NO. 99

## MIDDLEBURG.

—Mumps are taking the rounds down here just now.

—Janie Wash Institute has over 100 pupils in attendance.

—Messrs. Wm. Cloyd and Jas. K. Coffey shipped two car-loads of mules to Atlanta, Ga., the 31st ult.

—Miss Eads, of Russell county, and Claude Allstott, of Powers' Store, this county, entered school here Monday. F. B. Lucas is confined to his bed with mumps.

—J. B. McAninch died at his home near Rich Hill, this county, Wednesday, Feb. 1, of consumption, of which he had been a sufferer for some 12 months. A young wife, who was a Miss McQuaery, and two children survive him.

—At Thomas Hays' sale last Friday everything sold big. One pair of work mules brought \$175; a cow, the only one sold, brought \$20; farming tools, old harness, &c., sold about as high as new ones. Mr. Hays will start to Texas about the 13th.

—Last Friday Charlie and Clay Vest were making crosses, and both were working upon the same log when Charlie accidentally threw out his foot just as his brother was making a lick, and received a very dangerous cut in the ankle. Dr. I. S. Wesley dressed the wound and says the bone is cut about half an inch.

—A report comes from Liberty of an encounter between Wm. Wood and a man by the name of Allen on one side and a huge catamount on the other, that must have been exciting, to say the least of it. They were hunting hogs at the time and finding its trail followed to a cliff, where the animal had taken up its abode, and when they attempted to oust him he fought manfully and did not give in until life was extinct. As this is said to have occurred near Liberty and your scribe down there has never mentioned it, we have some doubts as to its truthfulness. But while on the subject of wild cats, it seems these animals are more numerous this winter than usual. We read in the INTERIOR JOURNAL of several having been killed. Charles and George Estes captured a large one during the late cold snap and the tracks of two others have been seen near here.

## LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—George A. Prewitt is on a visit to the Rolling Fork.

—Since our last report marriage license has been issued to Mr. John D. Coleman to Miss Susan E. Mason.

—Miss Lula Page, an accomplished young teacher from Columbia, opened a select school at the school house at this place Monday, with a good attendance.

—Mr. J. M. DeBord closed his singing school here on Saturday night. All express themselves as highly pleased with his work here and commend him to the lovers of vocal music everywhere.

—It is reported that the widow of the late Charles L. Napier will soon repair and open the old Napier Hotel, now vacant, at this place, and that John T. Brown intends to re-open the old hotel south of the court-house.

—James Wetthington was arrested Saturday night, charged with feloniously cutting Ferd. Clemens on Casey's Creek the same evening. He was brought to town Monday by Deputy Sheriff W. C. Adams and gave bond to appear at this place next Saturday before an examining court.

—I saw an error in Tuesday's INTERIOR JOURNAL in giving a list of Kentucky authors. It was William F. Marvin instead of W. F. Marion who published a volume of poems nearly the same time that Fulkerson, the eccentric, got out his "Howard Hines and Other Poems," more than 40 years ago. (Printer's mistake.)

—Sam Brown, lately put in jail here for shooting at Bill Copley with intent to kill about two years ago, made a bold attempt for liberty on Wednesday. As Deputy Jailor Wm. Brown opened the jail door to give him his dinner, he forcibly pushed the door open with one arm and the officer out of the way with the other and dashed past him to the river, on reaching which he waded across, about waist deep. George Brown, son of Wm. Brown, mounted a horse and overtook him some distance beyond the river, brought him back and again incarcerated him in the jail with his wet clothes on.

—The militia force of the United States is 112,496. Every State and Territory, with the exception of Utah, has an organized militia force.

—Ab. Shearer and wife surprised the community, ground-hog day, by producing a pair of twins, cute and hearty as youngsters ever were. Mr. Shearer is above 70 years, but his wife is less than 40. This is her second marriage and his third. —Richmond Climax.

—Burglars entered the home of John Katus, living near Mendota, Ill., and, finding no money, sought to wreak their revenge on Mr. Katus' blind daughter. They stripped her of all her clothing and set fire to her hair. Her neck and shoulders were badly burned. The young woman will die.

## ATLANTA.

Some Notes Picked up by an I. J. Man.

It is generally conceded that when one writes about the weather, he is hard up for a subject to expatiate on. Such is partly true in this instance, but my main reason for referring to it is because it has been so intolerably mean for the last few days. It has been cold and chilly and damp, the very kind of weather that seems to penetrate one's entire system and fill him full of cold, and the worse part about it is no better is promised. The climate here for the most part of the year is good, but when bad weather does come it comes with a whoop.

Owing to bad weather and a rush of business I have not been about much since my last and even Sunday was passed indoors, save the time spent in hearing a couple of sermons by that noted divine, Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, at the First Baptist church. His subject in the morning was, "God's Plan of Successful Life," and was said by competent judges to be one of the best discussions heard in this city for years. The doctor is an orator of the first water, a very smart man and standing six feet three inches as he does, he is a man of unusually striking appearance. Dr. Hawthorne is a very decided prohibitionist and on one occasion said in his pulpit that he would never preach a sermon without referring to the evil effects of whisky. He is sticking to it and not only is he down on "rum," but the "rum seller." There is a splendid choir at Dr. Hawthorne's church and the music and the eloquent preaching never fail to draw crowds. The Sunday-school music at this church is also very fine. The instruments used are a piano, two violins, two cornets, two clarionets and bass violin. I wonder what the anti-organists of the Christian church at Stanford would think of this? By the way, this orchestra played for Patti Ross at the Opera House till 11 o'clock the night before. Dr. Hawthorne's church pays more for music during the year than it pays the reverend gentleman who fills the pulpit.

The Gate City is abreast with the times with newspapers, as it is with most everything else. The Constitution is a very ably edited morning paper, while the Journal and Evening Herald give the news in the afternoon from all parts of the globe. There are also a number of weekly and monthly periodicals here, which are much sought after by the Southern reader. The Constitution was a hot champion of David B. Hill for president, while the Journal was for Cleveland first, last and all the time, and since the latter's victory it has grown even more popular than before. Hoke Smith, a quarter of a millionaire, is its editor and is considered a very smart man. A rich editor is something of a curiosity to me and I find it hard to keep from looking him from head to foot every time I see him.

The suggestion of Hoke Smith in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet does not meet with entire approbation here. From what I can learn the mass of the people favor Senator Blount. Mr. Blount has made a most excellent U. S. Senator and his warm admirers in the "Empire State of the South" are counted by the hundreds of thousands. Mr. Smith is a very able man, but is not considered the statesman that Senator Blount is. Smith has certainly done great work for his party and there are also many who would like to see him honored.

It is amusing to me to hear the various bachelors about town talk about boarding-houses. Atlanta is just a little behind in this procession and a strictly first-class, good boarding house is hard to find. It is not unusual for a man to change his boarding-house four or five times a week and the first question propounded when two old friends meet is: "Where are you boarding now?" or "How do you like your boarding-house?" Board is high here and for the price should be better, it seems to me. From \$20 to \$30 is the rule for boarding-houses, while the first-class hotels are away out of sight.

Atlanta is building most in the northern and northeastern portions and some splendid buildings are under construction. Peach Tree street, the bon-ton residence street, is being extended far out into the country and some elegant residences have gone up since I was here last. The West End is also doing itself proud and is a beautiful portion of the city. It can be hardly called a suburb of Atlanta, but is really a little town within itself.

One would be surprised at the great amount of credit business done here. I had imagined that most city people paid cash for everything, but I readily see now that I was mistaken. The terms are 30 days, and hardly anybody with any kind of credit pays down the filthy lucre when the goods are bought. Every house of any size employs one or more collectors, who do nothing else. Of course the customers have to pay for these men and the cash customers, who can't get credit, also help pay for them, and the bad debts made by the house. This seems hardly fair to a man up a tree.

In no city that I have ever visited have I seen as good a lot of horses worked on the streets as I see here. The average Atlantan prides himself on driving a fine Kentucky horse and they will have them no matter what the cost is. The carriages are also drawn by fine specimens of the equine tribe, and most of them are as fat as can be. The fashion here is to hob the tail and clip the mane, which I think greatly detracts from the horse's beauty. It is the style, though, and it matters not how fine and flowing the mane, or how heavy and beautiful the tail, they must go.

E. C. W.

## McKINNEY.

—Born, to the wife of J. K. Carson on the 3d, a 10-pound girl.

—The Misses Bailey gave a nice entertainment to their young friends Tuesday night.

—Rev. J. H. Julian preached Sunday morning and night at the Baptist church. His sermon at night on temperance had a good effect.

—An effort is being made by Dr. Beazley to organize a W. C. T. U., which we hope will be a success. The doctor, with some of the rest of the noble young men, is fighting the saloon business.

—Warrants were issued for Walter and Albert Daugherty, Jim Keith, Sam Brown and David Kennedy for jumping on freight trains. The three first were arrested and held under bond of \$25 each. The others skipped. They are all small boys and we hope it will be a warning hereafter to them and other boys.

—Dr. Ed M. Estes went to Cincinnati Monday. Misses Effie and Mamie Wright went to Lexington Tuesday. J. McHubble is visiting his father at Ebanks. Blacksmith Daugherty has gone to Stanford. J. H. Walker has returned to Washington, D. C. Mrs. Ruth Hines, aged 83, of Stanford, is visiting friends at Turnersville and vicinity. Jailor Owens was here Tuesday and made several arrests, in addition to those made Saturday, for the stealing of Mrs. Dayton's meat. Those arrested gave bond and await trial.

—It is reported that a certain bachelor of about 50 years, in the neighborhood of Turnersville, has had some sad experience in his household affairs. A few mornings ago he prepared his churn and with his sleeves rolled up he went to work pounding the creamy substance. All day long he pounded, but of no avail. As the sun went down, becoming disgusted and disappointed, he concluded things were bewitched and seeking the hog trough he emptied the contents of his churn, to the satisfaction of the swine. On a moment's reflection he remembered there was no Lake near by. He found it was only "Darbey's" fate. Why not advertise for a housekeeper? The I. J. has a broad circulation.

## DANVILLE.

—Mr. John E. Barriack and Miss Sadie E. Price obtained marriage license Wednesday evening. Both live at Mitchellburg. The lady is a daughter of the late Ralph Price.

—M. E. Barnett, deputy sheriff of Pulaski county, passed through town Tuesday, having in charge Wm. McKee, a young white man, wanted in Lancaster on a charge of obtaining goods by false pretenses. Until recently, McKee lived here.

—Bob Peppers, a one-eyed negro, was tried Wednesday before Recorder Anderson on the charge of robbing a Russian Jew with an unpronounceable name of a pair of pants. The charge of robbery was not sustained and Bob was held for petit larceny.

—Miss Mary McDonald Ritchie, of the Caldwell College faculty, and Rev. J. Lapsley McKee, of Richmond, were married near Chicago, Ill., Tuesday, at the home of the bride's father, whom she had gone to visit, he being sick. The groom is a son of Vice-President J. L. McKee, of Centre College.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Lena Fenwick, of Toronto, Canada, came all the way to Cincinnati disguised as a nun, to marry the man of her choice, William Ainslee. Her parents objected, but, as usual, love laughed at locksmiths.

—The divorce trial of Mrs. Lillie Bondurant Henry against John S. Henry is in progress in Cincinnati. Mrs. Bondurant, the lady in the case, was well-known to Crab Orchard visitors. She was raised in Louisville and was a brunette of great beauty. A few years ago, while summering at Bar Harbor, she slipped off to Boston and married young Henry, who is a degenerate son of a wealthy Cincinnati sire. He was given to his cups and while in them one night about a year after the marriage, he quarreled with his wife at a ball in a fit of jealousy, and as she avers, beat her on the way home in a carriage, putting one of her beautiful black eyes in mourning. Mrs. Henry is now perhaps fully competent to give some good old hard experience of the truth of the adage: Marry in haste and repent at leisure.

—Four negroes were burned to death in a Cabin at Kansas City.

## WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Uncle Geo. Parker died last Saturday. He was about 80 years of age.

—We miss the smiling face of Col. F. F. Bobbitt, of Lincoln, at this term of the court.

—Judge H. H. Tye and Mr. G. A. Denham went to Louisville to hear Ingersoll lecture.

—The Kentucky Lumber Co. started their mill Monday. They have logs enough for a short run.

—Mrs. J. L. Whitehead has gone to Washington to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Clay Smith.

—The firm of Gentry & Baker have dissolved partnership. Mr. Gentry will continue to run the store.

—A Pennsylvania man is here buying land near Pleasant View, with a view of opening up another coal field.

—The case of Len Tye was tried and given to the jury by Wednesday afternoon and after a short retirement they returned a verdict of acquittal.

—Elder G. S. Sutton has closed his labors with the Christian church at this place and will leave in a few days for his old home in Virginia. The church has not secured a pastor for this year. Rev. W. J. Johnson was not able to fill his pulpit at the Baptist church last Sunday and Rev. Cornelius preached in his place.

—Rev. L. E. Tupper and Prof. Stevens of the Academy, were in Middlesboro Sunday. Mr. L. C. Sampson is having quite a serious time with the mumps. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Whitehead entertained several of their young friends at their home Saturday evening. Miss Willie Freeman has returned from Detroit, Mich., where she has been under medical treatment for several months. Mr. J. T. Freeman was in Cincinnati last week.

—The Harlan county case of the commonwealth vs McGraw was submitted to the jury last Thursday evening, and failing to agree, was discharged on Saturday evening. They stood 10 for conviction and 2 for acquittal. This case has cost the commonwealth a great deal of money and it is unfortunate that the jury could not agree, but it was composed of the best men in the county and each one was confident that his opinion was correct and it would have been useless to have kept them longer.

—James McPherson, who was convicted at the present term of this court for false swearing, was pardoned last Monday by Gov. Brown. McPherson is an old, crippled, ignorant colored man, who swore to seeing two men at a certain place one night and they proved an alibi. He was then indicted and convicted. It was generally thought that the old man was honest in what he swore to and there was nothing in the case until he voted the democratic ticket last Fall, when his republican friends became his persecutors and he was convicted. He says he knows who his friends are now and he expects to stand by them.

## HUBBLE.

—Mrs. Annie Engleman sold a pair of 2-year-mules for \$140 and R. L. Hubble a pair of 3-year-olds for \$250. Lee Stone has sold his farm in the White Oak neighborhood to Wm. Lawrence at \$50 per acre and will soon move to Stanford.

—Dr. Herrin was called to see H. C. Walter's little girl, Bettie, who was very sick a few days ago. The people feared it was scarlet fever, till the doctor saw her. She is now about well again. J. W. Bright has bought a number of borses from Sam Engleman. Mr. Scott and Miss Liza Spoonamore, of Buena Vista, called on Mr. S. M. Spoonamore and family last Sunday. J. C. Eubanks has gone West to stay all summer. Thos. Smith is talking of going to Iowa with his son Joe about March 1. A. N. Surber, of Pulaski, is up on business.

## HUSTONVILLE.

—Miss Bettie Logan has returned from a visit to Danville. Rev. W. W. Bruce has so far recovered from his long spell of rheumatism as to be able to occupy his pulpit and to conduct the recitations of some of his most advanced pupils. Mrs. Hawkins and Miss Bogle continue in charge of the school with very flattering success. Christian College is enjoying its usual popularity and is making extensive preparations to fittingly celebrate the 22d.

—George Bradley has been in town for several days. He has just reached his majority and from his appearance one would judge that winter life at Cumberland Falls must be as conducive to health and pleasure as summer life is known to be at that delightful resort.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

—A bill to prohibit the employment of minors as train dispatchers is before the House.

—Mr. Leavell has presented a bill to authorize county courts to strike off and provide for the transfer of certain portions of county territory.

—The National quarantine bill was passed by the Senate.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

## KING & PREWITT,

MORELAND, KY.,

Take this method of informing the public that they will open in the near future a well selected stock of

## GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,

And in the early Spring will add to their stock a line of Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Millinery, &c. Our terms will be cash or country produce and we will also take in exchange for goods Tan Bark, Whisky Barrel Staves, Hoop Poles and Hickory Spokes. Give us a call and we will save you money.

KING & PREWITT.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

I am now ready to wait upon my friends in anything in

## GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

.....&c. I am also agent for a line of.....

## COOK STOVES

Equal to any ever offered here. Call and see them. I represent the famous

Oliver Chilled Plow, Dix Feed Cutter, Studebaker Wagons, &c.

Call and see my line of goods before make any purchases. Very respectfully,

W. H. HIGGINS.

## NEW DRUG STORE.

Having lost nearly all my stock by recent fire, I have just re-opened at old stand with

## NEW GOODS, FRESH DRUGS,

And Chemicals, Latest Toilet Articles, School Supplies, Stationery and everything to be found in a first-class drug store. I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me. Assuring them

Prompt Attention and Lowest Prices.

W. B. McROBERTS,

New Block Opposite Court House, Stanford, Ky.

## Seasonable Goods

.....We have.....

## JUST RECEIVED

And opened elegant lines of

## Nansooks and Dimity Checks

India Linens, Linen Lawns,

Hamburg Edgings and Insertings,

Linen Laces, &c., &c.

## SEVERANCE & SON.

.....This space will be occupied by.....

## JAMES FRYE,

In 1893, who hereby extends his thanks to the

## Good People of Hustonville

For their liberal patronage in the past, and wishes to say to them that on and after January 1st he will sell goods for CASH only and will defy the competition of any one.

W. P. WALTON.

**SIX : PAGES.**  
EVERY FRIDAY.

The threatened invasion of the grand old Commonwealth by Queen Crinoline has led Statesman Peak, of the House of Representatives, to introduce a measure to prevent the sale, loan or wearing of hoopskirts in the State of Kentucky. Mr. Peak is no doubt old enough to remember how hideous hoops made the female form divine when they were in fashion years ago, and is desirous of saving the present generation the infliction. But Mr. Peak is taking the wrong shoot. The kind of prohibition he proposes will not prohibit, but only serve to make the dear creatures, God bless 'em, more determined than ever to rush head long into hoops, or any other fashion that may be decreed. The great statesman who would regulate by law the female apparel is evidently unacquainted with the nature of the fair sex and ignorant of the truth expressed in the lines:

He is a fool, who thinks by force or skill  
To turn the current of a woman's will.  
Go to, Mr. Peak. In the language of the softer sex, "you are a mean, ugly, old hateful thing," who ought to have a hoopskirt tied about your neck and be cast into the sea.

In marrying Algernon Charles Sartoris, the aristocratic Englishman, Miss Nellie Grant, like most American girls, thought she was doing a great deal better than taking a sturdy home man with much less reputed wealth, but more brains and capacity for making a fortune. The result was a repetition of the experience of other women, who find husbands abroad. Algernon proved a very worthless creature, who made her life a burden, and finally to all practical purposes abandoned her. The news of his death will therefore cause no sorrow on this side of the water, but be received with satisfaction by those who feel sympathy and interest in the daughter of the great general who was twice chosen president of the United States by a grateful people.

Prof. Cox, the democrat elected to the Legislature from the republican stronghold in Muhlenburg county, beat his opponent 422 votes. Dr. James, the republican who resigned his seat to become a World's Fair commissioner, says that religion cuts more figure in that county than politics, and the majority of the people being Campbellites, they voted for Cox, who is a leading member of that church. This may or may not be true, but it can not be gainsaid that if people will mix their politics with their religion, a mixture of Campbellism and democracy is not a bad thing.

The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette has a dispatch from Washington to the effect that James Blackburn will get the appointment of U. S. marshalship for Kentucky and that no one else need apply. This would be important if true, but it lacks that important element, Capt. J. C. Bryant, of Lexington, and Frank B. Riley, of London, each seem to be certain that he has a claim on the appointment. Besides, the State and the United States have done enough for the Blackburns.

The Richmond Register does not mince its words. Speaking of the prohibition organ, the Voice, which suggested to Mr. Carlisle a course in a Keeley cure, that paper says: Of all the papers of all parties and all sects in the United States this miserable scoundrel is the only one that has had an unkind word for the great secretary. Its obscurity, utter insignificance and malice should be its own reply to its suggestion.

The State Senate is to be commended for killing the librarian bill, designed to make women ineligible to that office. The several ladies who have filled the position have demonstrated that they make the best of librarians, and such being the case, there should be no entailment, but a widening of the avenues for women, who have to depend on their own resources to make a living.

KING LEBRUENO, of Butaritari, one of the Gilbert Islands, has asked for annexation to the United States. Since Cleveland's election and the near approach of the party of the people to power it seems that all the world and the rest of mankind want to join the Union and become a part of the land of the free and the home of the brave.

FRENCH TIPTON says in his Climax that a man in Richmond is having his rooms covered with Columbian stamps, finding it cheaper than ordinary wall paper. He further says that it takes only five to cover a room, but then Tip is such a fearful prevaricator that you can't always tell whether he is lying or joking.

A MAN and his wife both ran for clerk of the Wyoming Legislature and the gray mare proved the better horse. She was elected just as easy, and will hold the office, while the old man holds the baby.

EDITOR NORRIS, of the Cynthia Democrat, has sued Editor Roberts, of the Lexington Leader, for \$10,000 damages because that he charged that he had the "willies," whatever that may mean. If it meant that he is suffering from entozoa and such is the case, we suggest an anthelmintic and a withdrawal of the suit. At any rate, Brer Norris ought to consult a doctor or Brer McRoberts may be able to prove his charge.

The last turn of the cumbersome machinery necessary, under the constitution, for the election of a president and vice-president of the United States, was made in joint session of Congress yesterday, when the electoral vote was counted and Grover Cleveland and Adlai E. Stevenson declared duly elected. The inauguration will occur three weeks from to-morrow and then the year of J-u-b-i-l-e-e will come!

The long-drawn-out senatorial struggle in Nebraska has ended in the election of Hon. W. V. Allen, a populist, with leanings toward republicanism. The new Senator is a native of Ohio, was born in 1847 and served in the army during the war. He is said to be an enthusiastic G. A. R. man and like many of them, is out for the stuff in the way of pensions.

A SOMERSET writer in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette suggests Judge Thomas Zantinger Morrow for the vacancy in the U. S. circuit court judgeship. The president would not make a mistake if he were to appoint either the distinguished judge or his brother-in-law, Col. W. O. Bradley. They are fine judges of law and excellent gentlemen both.

**NEWSY NOTES.**

—Dr. J. W. Gilbert, a leading physician of Lawrenceburg, is dead.

—A sneak thief stole a coffin at Silvesa, which was being prepared for a corpse.

—Peter Kelley fell into a vat of boiling licorice at Newark, N. J., and was cooked to death.

—Mr. Carlisle has selected Charles S. Hamlin, of Massachusetts, to be assistant secretary of the treasury.

—The Pennsylvania Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the manufacture of cigarettes in that State.

—Miss Vessie Allison, of Catlettsburg, committed suicide by taking rough cuts rather than have her shame known.

—Window glass men of the country have formed a \$50,000,000 combination and prices will be advanced 10 per cent.

—While their mother was out preaching the three children of Oliver Patie were burned to death at Ballaire, Mich.

—Gas exploded in the cellar of a New York tenement and an inspector was killed and ten of the occupants seriously burned.

—Dr. C. D. McLahan, formerly of Monroe county, committed suicide in Harrodsburg. He leaves a wife and daughter.

—Fire at the Eddyville penitentiary destroyed the main portion of the hospital building. The loss is estimated at about \$2,500.

—"Uncle" Jack Harmon, who died in Fleming county last week, aged 82 years, was the father of 24 children. He was twice married.

—George Covington, a negro, was caught robbing the hen-roost of Pleasant White, a citizen of Irvine, and was shot and instantly killed.

—An operator on the New Jersey Central has been held for manslaughter, because his carelessness caused a collision in which one man was killed.

—The longest telephone circuit in the world was tested by Gov. Russell at Boston, who distinctly heard conversations and cornet music in Chicago.

—The Normal Sunday school class will meet in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock and all who wish to join are cordially invited to attend.

—An appeal is being made to the Harvard class of '55, with which the late Bishop Phillips Brooks was graduated, to erect a monument in his honor to cost \$300,000.

—While crossing a railroad near Delaware, O., James and Matthew McPeet, farmers, were run down by a train. The former was instantly killed and the latter fatally injured.

—The plans of Miss Joe C. Carter, of Versailles, for furnishing and decorating the Kentucky parlor in the Woman's Building at the World's Fair, have been officially accepted.

—At Irvine, while Mrs. Houston Horn was washing her breakfast dishes, her little 5-year-old son fell head foremost into a water barrel and was drowned before he could be rescued.

—Algernon Charles Sartoris, the worthless husband of Nellie Grant, daughter of Gen. Grant, died in Capri Feb. 3. Mrs. Sartoris will continue to live in London. She has three children.

—Senator Hill's motion to call up the bill to repeal the Sherman silver purchase bill was defeated 42 to 23, which shows that there is little probability of any silver legislation this session.

—Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has introduced in the Senate an annexation bill, in general terms, under which Hawaii or the whole world may be taken into the great American Union.

—An attempt was made to assassinate Wm. McNamara, the principal witness

in the McCourt case, in Covington. McNamara was assaulted by John C. McCourt, the ex-freight agent, Albert Marks and "Billy" McHugh.

—While little Carrie Stone was running at her home near Newcastle she stumbled and fell, and a pencil which she was carrying in her hand was driven into her brain. She died in a few minutes.

—It is more than probable that the troops guarding the convict mines at Coal Creek, Tenn., will shortly be withdrawn. The courts seem to have overcome all desire for trouble on the part of the miners.

—At Kansas City burglars entered the house of Martin Baker and after chloroforming him and his wife robbed them. While they were in a stupor from the effects of the chloroform their twin babies were frozen to death.

—Between 3 o'clock Monday p. m. and 3 o'clock next morning the mercury in Louisville thermometers tumbled from 55 to 9 above zero, a range of 46° in 12 hours. This is equivalent to a plunge from a hot to a cold bath.—Times.

—Four sudden deaths in a St. Louis medical college caused great consternation and the institution has been closed up. One of the victims was Geo. Herndon, of Western Kentucky. There is considerable doubt as to the cause of the deaths.

—Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans, have decided to accept the trust requested of them by the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, to take charge of the remains of Mr. Davis on their arrival at Richmond, Va., and also to entertain all visiting associations.

—Deputy Sheriff Millard Rosser was shot through the body by J. W. Phillips at a party in Wayne county. Rosser had arrested John Pemberton for creating a disturbance at a party, when Phillips and Pemberton's brother interfered and killed the deputy sheriff.

**CHURCH AFFAIRS.**

—Rev. A. V. Sizemore closed his meeting at Somerset, after two weeks' services, with 10 additions.

—I will preach at Preachersville Sunday at 11 o'clock. All of the members are requested to be present. J. G. Livingston.

—The Rev. Dr. John Hopkins Worcesster, Jr., professor of Systematic Theology at Union Seminary, dropped dead at Lakewood, N. J.

—In Covington, at 11th street M. E. Church, South, the protracted meeting continues with 57 additions. Rev. Mysonheimer is preaching.

—The Hopkinsville Kentuckian says that 25 more people joined the various churches there Sunday, making a total of 348 as the result of Sam Jones' meetings.

—A religious revival which has been in progress at Evansville Ind., for a week has reached such a stage that business is suspended while employees and employers attend the services.

—Rev. D. D. Reed, who is preaching a series of sermons in Louisville on "Heaven," says he believes in a material Heaven, built on the plan of an earthly city, and he locates it in the star Alcyone.

—Miss Jennie Casseday, International Superintendent of the Flower Mission, founder of "Rest Cottage" and an active worker in charity, public and private, in Louisville, for a generation, is dead. Although never able to leave her bed with out assistance for 30 years, her sick couch has been an inspiration for an army of noble workers and she has done more good than a thousand others of her sex, who have lived under more fortunate circumstances.

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# We Are Getting Ready

To buy our New Spring Stock and

## WE MUST CLOSE OUT

The balance of our Winter Goods regardless of price and if

## LOW : PRICES

Will be an inducement, now is your chance.

You can take your choice of all Overcoats that were \$8.50 for \$5. Choice of all \$10, \$12 and \$15 Overcoats at \$8.

## Don't You Miss

The above big bargains. Full stock Boots \$1.50 a pair. Boys' full stock Boots \$1.10. Ladies' heavy Shoes 75c. Children's heavy Shoes 50c.

Only three fur-trimmed black Jackets left and we don't want to carry them over; they were sold at \$12.50 apiece, to close out at only \$6; size 34, 36 and 38.

Blankets 65c a pair. Comforts at 50c, worth 90c.

## THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

Stanford, Ky.

A. HAYS, Manager.

—TO OUR—

## Friends and Customers.

We take this means of thanking you for your very liberal patronage and many favors shown us during the past year, and hope by furnishing you with

## The : Very : Best : Goods

In the market at the Lowest Prices to merit a continuance of the same. We will be found at the same old stand this year and

## WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU ALL.

Thanking you for past favors, we are, Yours Respectfully,

**McKINNEY BROS.**

## R. ZIMMER

—Dealer In—

## Fancy Groceries, Fruits

—And—

## Confectioneries.

Baker's Bread Always on Hand

Watch this space next week. It belongs to

STEPHENS &amp; KNOX, the enterprising Rowland merchants, who will tell you something to your interest.

## A. R. PENNY,

### DRUGGIST AND JEWELER

And BOOK-SELLER.

The Largest Stock to select from. Prices always as Low as the lowest. Mr. Thos. Dalton has charge of Jewelry Department. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

**Engraving Beautifully and Artistically Done.**

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for goods.

Thanking my friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage in the past year, I hope to merit a continuance by polite attention, honest goods and fair prices.

A. R. PENNY.

**J. H. BAUGHMAN,**

FIRE AND STORM

**INSURANCE AGENT**

Representing.....

Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.;

Manchester, of Manchester, Eng.;

Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia;

Ins. Co. of North America.

All of which are first-class Companies. I would be pleased to wait on my friends in this line. Policies promptly issued. Will insure against tornadoes, wind storms and lightning. Lightning clauses without additional charge.

Office at First National Bank, Stanford.

W. P. WALTON.

BAFFLED CONSPIRATORS.

BY W. E. NORRIS.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER IX.

LADY BELVOIR SMELLS A RAT.



"Good-by, Mr. Schneider," said she.

Lady Belvoir's wits, which were as sharp as those of any woman in England, seldom led her to form false conclusions. Clear enough was it to her that her cousin's honorable intentions had been thwarted by some malignant meddling, and very little doubt had she that Lord Guise was the culprit in question. The only thing that was a puzzle to account for was Lord Guise's power to prevent any independent man and true lover from acting as he pleased. And what was the meaning of that six months' limit?

One can imagine a fanatical opponent of matrimony urging his friend to look for six months before leaving; but one really cannot imagine his friend taking such advice. Lady Belvoir, therefore, was perplexed, though convinced that she was upon the scent; and as perplexity was a condition of mind to which she was neither accustomed nor disposed to submit, she could not divert her thoughts from the unsolved problem when she passed slowly into her boudoir, where Mr. Schneider had been requested to await her.

Had she been less preoccupied she might have taken more notice than she did of poor Schneider's nervous agony and the incoherence of his speech. As it was, she attributed these symptoms of distress to a not unnatural cause, and did not trouble herself to allay them. Let him flounder and stumble for a while; it was only right that he should be to some extent conscious of his impudence. For, however much one may belong to one's epoch and have emancipated one's self from worn-out aristocratic traditions, one is still aware of the existence of such a thing as breeding, and one cannot regard one's self as belonging to quite the same species as a little mongrel millionaire.

PERPETUAL YOUTH.

How Women Can Retain Their Youthful Beauty by Care.

A woman who at forty is always taken for twenty-eight tells the New York Sun how she preserved her youthfulness since she was eighteen. She says:

I have never eaten a sweetmeat, tasted a drop of wine or let ice water pass my lips. Linen sheets, candies and hot baths I avoid like the pestilence. I eat the simplest food, exercise enormously and have discovered the preservative properties of grease. Like all things really worth having, one pays a heavy price to hold youth beyond the allotted time. If you think my red lips, high color and smooth skin are easily come by, you are mistaken.

My breakfast, always eaten in bed, consists of weak tea, a soft egg and thin, very dry toast. At luncheon I take plenty of cold meat, a fresh salad, one or two vegetables and some simple pudding. Consequently my digestion is never out of order, my complexion is invariably clear and rosy, and I sleep eight hours out of the twenty-four in dreamless repose. Before retiring at night I plunge my feet and legs up to the knees in cold water to draw the blood from my head and keep the extremities warm. Then I am thoroughly kneaded from head to foot in massage fashion. The greasing process follows, for I use pounds and pounds of lubricating ointment in the course of a year.

The only absolutely safe argument is old-fashioned mutton suet, refined and slightly perfumed. This should be applied from neck to heels with the hand, and gently rubbed in so as not to stick or shine, but leave a soft, satiny surface. Under the knees and arms an extra quantity is required; also on the joints, such as elbows and ankles, to prevent the least stiffness and keep the body supple. I always sleep between blankets that absorb every particle of moisture the body throws out, and next morning, after a tepid bath, when meat in place of soap is used, and brisk rub down with a crash towel, my skin is as pink and white as an infant's.

There is nothing more, I think, except to insist upon horseback riding, at least a 3-mile walk every day, dancing whenever you can get it, and not less than two hours spent in the open air. Sleep in a cold room with ample covering.

No Pinching Shoes.

New shoes can be worn with as much ease as old ones if they are stuffed to the shape of the foot with cloth or paper and then patiently sponged with hot water. Or if they pinch in some particular spot a cloth wet with hot water and laid across the place will cause immediate and lasting relief.

cratic traditions, one is still aware of the existence of such a thing as breeding, and one cannot regard one's self as belonging to quite the same species as a little mongrel millionaire.

One may, however, marry a mongrel for the sake of his millions, and Lady Belvoir had seriously thought of doing so. She was rather deeply in debt, she was living far beyond her income, she hated the notion of retrenchment, and there were worse things than a husband who is at once rich and submissive. She lay back in her luxurious arm chair, fanning herself and contemplating with a certain languid amusement the stammering wreck before her, who looked uncomfortably hot and to whose words she scarcely listened.

"Shall I, or shall I not?" she was thinking. "Really I don't believe I can. At any rate, not yet; he is too ridiculous. If the worst comes to the worst he can always be sent for."

But while she was thus mentally disposing of him her attention was suddenly arrested by some phrase of which she made use and which had an odd sort of sound. What in the world was the man saying? "Business matters which have been too long neglected—absolutely necessary for me to look into my affairs and find out how I stand—doubtful whether I shall be able to see anything of my friends for some months to come." These were confused and equivocal statements, nor was the manner of their enunciation such as to inspire confidence in the sincerity of the speaker. "As I live," thought Lady Belvoir, in utter stupefaction, "the fellow is trying to back out of it."

Never in all her experience had such a thing as this occurred to her before, and she could hardly believe her ears. Instantly she forgot all about Percy Thorold and Lord Guise, all about her pecuniary embarrassment and the results to which they might lead, and devoted her whole intelligence to the study of this new and most extraordinary phenomenon. A mongrel millionaire showing anxiety to kick himself clear of Sybil, Lady Belvoir! This required looking into a great deal more than Mr. Schneider's affairs could possibly do.

The position of the luckless Schneider was, as every one must see, awkward and difficult in a degree far surpassing that of Percy Thorold. Percy, in deciding to absent himself for six months, had in fact adopted the only admissible course; when one is forbidden to speak to the woman whom one loves there is absolutely nothing for it but to fly the country. But from this course Schneider was debarred by various considerations, not the least important of which was his ambition to enter parliament.

The Scotch election he would no doubt lose; but were he to follow up his defeat by flight he would forego any subsequent chance that might offer of repairing it, and would likewise be considered to have resigned all claim upon the indulgence of the wire pullers. The commercial instincts which were his by right of heredity would not suffer him to make such a sacrifice as that. Yet, if he remained in England, how could he avoid meeting Lady Belvoir? And when he met her how could he avoid addressing her? It was not as though she were one of those people who disappear at the end of one London season and are seen no more until the opening of the next. She was no less certain to be at Dunrobin and Newmarket—not to mention other places—than if she had been one of the stewards of the jockey club, and pretending not to see her would be as futile as pretending not to see the winning post.

In the grievous straits to which he was reduced Schneider could hit upon only one pretext, which, feeble though it was, had just a shade of plausibility. It was quite true that his affairs demanded inspection. He was immensely rich, and his money was perfectly safe; but this he did not know by personal inquiry. He had hitherto been too busily engaged in climbing the social ladder to ascertain the exact whereabouts of his vast capital, and when a man is thinking of marrying it surely behooves him to put things ship shape. Might not Lady Belvoir be induced to understand and appreciate this delicacy? At all events he must make the attempt, because he could perceive no alternative open to him. So this was what he was saying when the drift of his remarks first dawned upon her.

"The fact is that I have been a little bit too careless and easy-going; I've just drawn checks when I wanted money, you know, and supposed it was all right. But a time comes when one feels that there must be an end of that—that one ought to find out what means one has at one's disposal, and—well, if it comes to that, what settlements one could make in the event of one's being called upon to make settlements. Situated as I am the process is likely to be a longish one, and I shall have to devote all my attention to it; so that I'm afraid I may not be able to see much of my friends for some months to come."

This was the phrase which caused Lady Belvoir to prick up her ears. "That is bad news for your friends," she observed suavely.

"Ah, I wish I could think so! I wish some of my friends would miss me a hundredth part as much as I shall miss them! But what I feel is that it's inevitable. I'm awfully particular about these things. I don't know whether you'll understand what I mean; it's a sort of—of honorable scrupulousness. So long as one can't say just what one is worth one is sailing, as it were, under false colors, don't you see?"

"And when you have found out just what you are worth," asked Lady Belvoir with perfect gravity, "do you propose to have the sum engraved upon a silver plate and to hang it around your neck like the label on an old-fashioned decanter? Or will you be satisfied with sending a paragraph to all the newspapers?"

"Ah, Lady Belvoir, you think I want to swagger. But it isn't that—it isn't really! Only events might occur—I might, for instance, be thinking of marrying—that is, if I could dare to hope that I had any chance of being accepted. And then the lady would naturally wish

to know what my fortune amounted to." "Oh, quite naturally; I should think it would be the first question she would ask."

"And a nice sort of fool I should look if I had to answer that I didn't know. So I have determined to go into the matter once for all, and as I say that will take rather a long time; and I think that while I am occupied in this way I had better retire from the world, so to speak."

"Do you mean that you will go into a sort of retreat in the city?" "Oh, no; one can't very well disappear. One must see one's horses run; and then there will be the shooting, and—and, in short, I don't think I need cut myself off from other men. Only perhaps it would be wiser—more straightforward, that is—to avoid the society of ladies for the next six months. Lady Belvoir, would you think it very odd if I asked you to take no notice of me—to behave as if you didn't know me, in fact—for the present?"

Schneider, as he put forward this remarkable demand, grew very red in the face; for he could not but be aware of the insufficiency of the reasons which he had adduced in support of it. He was therefore greatly relieved to hear that Lady Belvoir would not think it odd—not in the least odd.

"When is it that I am to be allowed to speak to you again?" she asked. "Did you say six months hence?"

"Yes; in January next I hope to be released from my—er—voluntary exile."

"Ah! And do you really imagine, Mr. Schneider, that I believe one single word of what you have been telling me?"

The unhappy Schneider hung his head, and remained silent. Of course she didn't believe him; yet, since he could not reveal the truth, what was he to say?

She enjoyed his discomfort for a few seconds before she resumed:

"Lord Guise is too clever by half, and you, my dear Mr. Schneider, are not quite clever enough. How did he contrive to extort that promise from you and Mr. Thorold?"

"Oh," exclaimed Schneider, with just indignation, "if Thorold has been betraying us!"

"But he hasn't; you betrayed yourself. It was that specified period of six months that enlightened me, and my mentioning Lord Guise was only a shot—which, I see, was a good one. And now, as I know so much, you may as well tell me all."

"Don't ask me," pleaded Schneider piteously; "I have let out a great deal more than I ought to have done. I am bound by a pledge which I rashly took long before I—But really I have no business to be saying this."

"A pledge to abstain for six months from speaking to the lady who you hardly dare to hope will accept you, and who is likely to be so keen about settlements?"

"Oh, not any particular lady," began Schneider, and then checked himself. "I'm afraid I mustn't answer questions," he said, with an appealing look.

It is certain, however, that he would have been made to answer just as many questions as Lady Belvoir chose to put to him if he had not been saved from disgracing himself further by the entrance of Eustace Moreton, who was announced at this moment. The two men exchanged distrustful glances, and Schneider, willing enough to be displaced from a position which had become almost untenable, hastened to bid his hostess good-by. He accompanied his farewell by a look full of meaning, in response to which she smiled graciously.

"Good-by, Mr. Schneider," said she. "I hope your election will go the right way, and if it doesn't I hope the next one will. We shall meet again sometime and somewhere, I dare say."

"Do you want to meet that—that animal again?" asked Moreton in a dissatisfied tone as soon as his partner in misfortune had left the room.

"Oh, I'm simply dying to meet him again. What else could you expect? He is so good looking and clever and refined and generally fascinating, isn't he? However, I shall have to get on as best I can without him, for he has just been telling me that I mustn't count upon renewing the rapture of intercourse with him before the beginning of next year."

"Oh, he has, has he? And what reason did he give for inflicting such a cruel bereavement upon you?"

Lady Belvoir yawned. "What reason? Let me see; what was his reason? Do you know, I am afraid I have forgotten. But perhaps it doesn't very much matter. Let us dismiss the absent from our minds and give our attention to some one who has the merit of being present. You had an interesting confession to make to me, had you not?"

"Yes," answered Moreton gloomily; "but since I saw you I have decided not to make it. I told you, you know, that I was in despair then, and now I am twice as much in despair—if that is possible. I am not going to cut my throat, because that sort of thing is so disagreeable to one's relations; but I think I will go to Australia."

"I can't imagine any one better fitted for the hardships of colonial life. When do you start? And what made that unfelicitous woman reject you, I wonder?" "You know very well," returned Moreton, "that she hasn't rejected me, because I haven't asked her. I don't for one moment suppose that asking her would have been any use; but I can't ask her now. Things have happened which make that impossible."

"You don't say so? Would it be very indiscreet to inquire what things?" "Oh, it wouldn't be indiscreet; nothing that you could say to me would be indiscreet. Only, unfortunately, I couldn't reply. I have got into a mess which I am bound to keep secret; all I can tell you is that, although I am as innocent as a baby, I am not free to confess to you—to confess to any woman, I mean—how I love her."

"That is very sad and very mysterious," observed Lady Belvoir gravely. "And will you never be free again?" Moreton shrugged his shoulders. "Practically never," he answered. "I shall be free in six months; but what is the good of being free in six months? She will have forgotten all about me by

that time. Besides, I don't believe she ever cared for me."

Lady Belvoir kept her countenance admirably, though her suppressed merriment was great.

"It is difficult to believe that you can be in love with a woman whom you so thoroughly distrust," she observed; "her memory may not be so short as you suppose. But of course I can give you no advice if you decline to take me into your confidence. I may be wronging you; yet it does sound to me very much as though you wanted to avoid proposing to her. You say you are as innocent as a baby—which may or may not be the case, but it doesn't exactly accord with the reputation that you bear—nevertheless, you mustn't open your lips for another six months. Why six months rather than three months or a year? All this is very inexplicable to me."

"I knew it would be," sighed Moreton; "but I can't help it. I would give all I possess—that isn't much, to be sure—to be able to speak more openly to you; but the thing can't be done. In all my life I have only loved one woman."

"Oh!" interjected Lady Belvoir.

"Yes, you may laugh, but it's true, all the same. Only one woman; the others were mere passing fancies. Well, I hope she knows it, though she can't hear it from me."

"Not even when the six months are up? But perhaps that will be a long enough delay to cure you. I remember," continued Lady Belvoir artlessly, "Lord Guise once saying to me that if a man could be kept for six months from proposing he would never propose at all. That would be a most desirable state of things from his point of view."

"I know it would—confound him!" growled Moreton.

"But why confound him? It isn't he who prohibits you from speaking, I suppose? You would hardly obey him if he did. Well, since you are so very uncommunicative, I'm afraid there isn't much that I can do for you, and of course, not knowing the woman's name, I can't judge of what your chances might be with her. Still, if silent sympathy is any comfort to you, you can come to me for it as often as you want it."

Moreton responded by a gently reproachful look. He knew that Lady Belvoir was as well acquainted with the name of the unnamed one as he was. And had he not just stated that he must be severed from her for six months by a cruel fate? However, he felt that he could not conscientiously go any farther than he had already gone, so he said:

"You are awfully kind; but I shan't be able to come to you for sympathy if I'm in Australia, you see."

"You will return from Australia, and on your arrival you will find me as sympathetic as ever. By the way, do you hold especially to Australia? If not you might offer yourself as a traveling companion to Mr. Thorold, who is about to start for Japan and California."

"Oh, Thorold is going to Japan, is he?" said Moreton, and then he glanced half questioningly at his informant, who preserved an impassive demeanor.

Well, it really would not do to hesitate and hint any longer. Fearing lest he should be led to betray what he had no right to betray, Moreton got up hastily and made his adieu. He did not say that he would be back in England by the beginning of the next year, but he allowed it to be inferred that that was probable, and he ventured to express a hope that he would not be entirely forgotten during his absence. Lady Belvoir replied demurely that she never forgot her friends, and when she took his hand she gave it a very slight pressure, which he thought himself justified in returning.

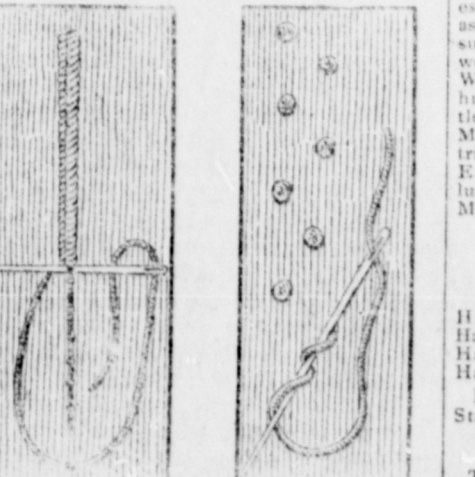
No sooner had he departed than Lady Belvoir made a gesture of triumph.

"I will be even with Guise for this," she muttered. "The whole thing is as clear as crystal. He foresaw what was likely to happen to these men, and he made them swear by their gods that they wouldn't engage themselves to me until after a separation of six months. Of course he was sharp enough to make the prohibition general. Schneider said 'no particular lady'; and Dorothy Leslie has evidently been knocked over by a shot which wasn't aimed at her; but there isn't much doubt as to who was intended to be the victim of this diabolical plot. Very well, my dear Guise, since you choose to defy me we will fight it out!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Two Fancy Stitches.

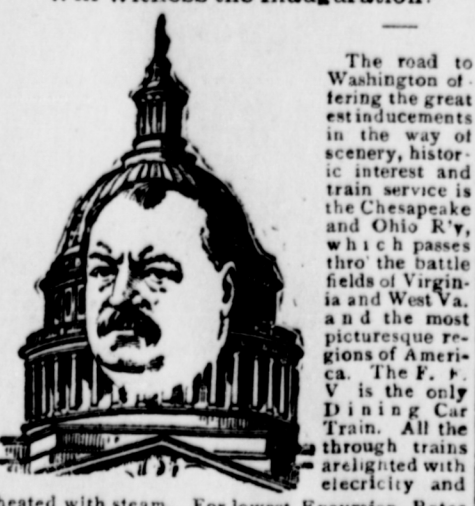
Following are illustrations of some of the different stitches which every woman should understand, and, as each one is important in its own field, should be practiced until it can be worked with perfect accuracy. Many ladies imagine that it is impossible to learn from illustrated lessons; to some it may be more difficult than to others, but to none is it impossible. Looking at the illustrations of a stitch is not going to master it.



One must arm one's self with needle, silk and a piece of cloth, and by a little application of one's energy the puzzle will soon give up its mystery. If the first attempt is not a success try again and again until the stitch on your piece of cloth looks like the one in the illustration. There is not a stitch described in this article that cannot be mastered without further aid if a little perseverance and patience are practiced.

Democratic Thousands

Will Witness the Inauguration.



The road to Washington, offering the great excitement in the way of scenery, historic interest and train service in the Chesapeake and Ohio R.R., will be the only Dining Car Train. All the through trains are equipped with electricity and heated with steam. For lowest Excursion Rates and complete information, apply to nearest ticket agent or address C. B. Ryan, Assistant General Passenger Agent Cincinnati, O.

POSTED.

This notice forbids hunters, fishermen and others to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed: M. LACKOWITZ, T. D. NEWLAND, W. H. HAYS, G. C. LYON, FRED BAUMANN, R. L. WHITE, MRS. M. A. MARTIN.

1893.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine for 1893 will continue to maintain the unrivalled standard of excellence which has characterized it from the beginning. Among the notable features of the year will be new novels by A. Conan Doyle, Constance Fenimore Woolson and William Black. Short stories by the day, including Mary E. Wilkins, Richard Harding Davis, Margaret Deland, Brander Matthews and many others. The illustrated descriptions of the great Exposition will be by Julian Ralph on New Southern and Western subjects; by the odorous child on India; by Poulter Bigelow on Russia and Germany; by Richard Harding Davis on a London Season; by Col. T. A. Dodge on Eastern Riders; etc. Edwin A. Abbey's illustrations of Shakespeare's Comedies will be continued. Literary articles will be contributed by Charles Eliot Norton, Mrs. James T. Fields, William Dean Howells, Brander Matthews and others.

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1893.

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1893.

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Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home. It gives the fullest and latest information about fashions, and its numerous illustrations, Paris designs and suggestions, are indispensable to the home dress maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared to make its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The serials for 1893 will be written by Walter Besant and Edna Lyall. Christine Terhune Herrick will furnish a practical series entitled "At the Toilet." Grace King, Olive Thorne Miller and Candace Wheeler will be frequent contributors. The work of women in the Columbian Exposition will be fully represented by many illustrations. T. W. Higginson, in "Women and Men," will please a cultivated audience.

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The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number of January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound Volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, or by express, free of expense provided the freight does not exceed \$1.00 per volume. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

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N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Dec. 18, 1892.

LEAVE NORFOLK DAILY

7:00 a. m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas and all stations Flat Top and Pocahontas Divisions.

12:04 noon, for Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk. Also (via Roanoke) for Washington, Hagerstown, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York.

Pullman Sleeping Cars from Louisville to N. York via Norton and Radford; also Radford to New York via Shenandoah Junction, also Radford to Washington; also from Lynchburg to Richmond.

Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan and Goodwill leave Bluefield daily at 6:10 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 5:20 p. m.

Leave Bluefield 6:10 a. m. daily for Kenova and Columbus, O. Arrive Columbus 9:15 p. m.

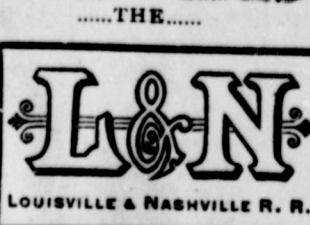
Additional trains for Welch and Intermediate stations on Elkhorn leave Bluefield 1:05 p. m. and 5:20 p. m. daily.

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 11:40 p. m. and 5:20 p. m.

For further information as to schedules, rates, etc., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Railroad or to W. B. BEVILL, Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.

.....IF YOU ARE GOING.....

NORTH OR WEST, THE.....



Is the line for you, as its

Double Daily Trains

Make close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points. THROUGH TICKETS SOLD. BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH. For any information acquire of JOSE RICE, Agent, Stanford, Ky.

Or W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent, Junction City, Ky.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.

Washington, Philadelphia Baltimore, New York,

And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1892

EAST BOUND. Live, Lexington

Atlantic Express No. 22, daily..... 7:10pm  
Midland Accommodation No. 26, ex. Sun..... 1:40am  
Vestibuled Express No. 21, daily..... 12:00pm  
Mt. Sterling Accom. No. 28, ex. Sun..... 6:50pm

WEST BOUND. Arr. Lexington:

Lexington Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 7:55am  
Louisville Express No. 21, daily..... 12:00pm  
Lexington Accom. No. 25, ex. Sun..... 1:15pm  
Vestibuled Express No. 23, daily..... 6:10pm

Solid Vestibuled Trains with Dining Cars. No bus transfers.

Through Trains from Lexington without change. H. W. FULLER, C. B. RYAN, Gen. Pass. Agt., Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C., Cincinnati.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.



Twenty miles the Shortest to

CINCINNATI.

St. Louis, Michigan Points, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, Indianapolis and the West.

Canada, New England, New York, Boston,

Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Quickest time to Harrisburg, Frankfort, Ky., Richmond, VIRGINIA. Shortest and Quickest line to

NEW ORLEANS.

SOLID VESTIBULED TRAINS thro' with out change via Chattanooga, Birmingham, Meridian making direct connections en route for Knoxville, Asheville, Lynchburg and points in the

CAROLINAS.

At Chattanooga for Atlanta, Columbus, Wilmington, Charleston, Augusta, Macon, Savannah, Brunswick, Lake City, Thomasville and FLORIDA points.

The only line running solid Vestibuled trains with Pullman Buffet or Palace Sleeping Cars to St. Augustine without change for any class of passengers or baggage.

Selma and Montgomery, Huntsville, Decatur, Florence, Memphis and ARKANSAS points. Shortest and quickest to Annapolis, Selma, Mobile. Direct connections made at NEW ORLEANS without omnibus transfer for Galveston, Houston, Austin.

TEXAS, MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.

## STRIKING NOVELTIES.

### THE GENUINE UMBRELLA SKIRT FOR THE PROMENADE.

It Comes from Paris, but Our Dressmakers Are Adopting It Rapidly—Ruffles and Flounces Will Prevail on Spring Gowns, and They Are Graceful Too.

The most striking midwinter novelty in skirts to be worn on the promenade is the genuine umbrella skirt, the New York Tribune says. This skirt, as it is sent over from Paris, has from six to nine pointed gores of even size. This makes a skirt that is quite full at the bottom, but is narrowed at the top, so that it fits the hips smoothly with no apparent fullness, the gathers necessary to fit the skirt gracefully at the back being carefully concealed. A modification of this skirt is being quite generally adopted by our best dressmakers for walking gowns. It consists of six gores and is a little fuller at the back than is the Parisian skirt.

Every seam in the umbrella skirt is gored on both edges; therefore it is necessary to introduce a piping cord or some



THE UMBRELLA SKIRT.

other trimming at the gores to prevent the inevitable sagging at the seams that must otherwise occur. All skirts are cut with as pronounced a flare at the bottom as it is possible to give them. They are trimmed up considerably higher than they were at the beginning of the season, the trimming reaching to the knees or above. As many as seven rows of fur, separated by spaces, are seen on some of the new skirts.

Bands of fancy galloon, ribbons and folds of black satin will be used in rows in the same way as fur on spring gowns. Small bows are dotted on at intervals sometimes. Where the material permits, ruffles of the dress goods may be used. A new ruffle which reaches to the knees, like the old fashioned Spanish flounce, is cut in a circular fashion, somewhat after the manner of a bell skirt. This ruffle is quite full around the bottom and scant at the top, giving the fashionable flare of the season. It is usually put on with a heading of two or three narrow ruffles standing upright, or with a band of fur.

A group of from three to five narrow ruffles overlapping each other is also used on the bottom of light goods, such as the black or cream gauze with gay satin stripes. Let it be acknowledged here that these full skirts are lovely. They are becoming and graceful to the



GRACEFUL AND BECOMING.

last degree, and without crinoline will be everything that women of artistic taste and knowledge of their own capacity for beauty can demand.

#### Fashion for Dogs.

The latest whim for the owners of dogs is to make them wear shoes in the house for the purpose of protecting the polished floors. They are made of chamois, with leather soles.

#### Virginia Eggnog.

To make one gallon of eggnog take one dozen eggs; separate the whites and the yolks very carefully. Beat each until it becomes as light as practicable. Add one pound of pulverized white sugar to the yolks and mix thoroughly. Then add one quart of cognac brandy and a half pint of Jamaica rum, pouring them in a small stream while stirring actively. Add half a gallon of rich milk. Then add not less than three-fourths of the bulk of the whites and incorporate thoroughly. The remainder of the whites should be put upon the surface merely as an ornament. A large portion of the white of the eggs should always be mixed with the compound to render it light and wholesome.

#### Breach of Promise.

She had flirted, been engaged, had a score of times and ragged over every handsome man that crossed her life. Till at length a poor old fellow, who was wrinkled, rich and yellow, asked this modern maid if she would be his wife.

But she led him such a dance That he, quite unused to prance Like a bear upon a rope at the best Of a girl whose sole desire Was to try and make him buy her Costly presents, one day left her like the rest.

Straightaway she commenced proceeding In the courts, and when the pleadings Had been settled, why, her lawyer "up and holler!" Of the balm to heal the smart Of a maiden's broken heart. And the jury gave her twenty thousand dollars. —James G. Burnett.

#### When Mr. Depew Was Nervous.

When Chauncey M. Depew is nervous, he is very nervous. He demonstrated this fact before a large number of fashionably attired men and women in the Colonial club a few nights ago. His apparent inability to decline to make a speech had led him into making two engagements for that particular evening. He not only pledged himself to speak at the formal opening of the Colonial club, but also contracted to "pour taffy" over the head of President Elect Cleveland at the chamber of commerce banquet. Mr. Depew evidently calculated that he could slip away from the banquet for an hour, perform his task at the club and get back to Delmonico's before the speaking there began. But things dragged at the club, as they frequently do in entertainments which are purely social. Mr. Depew reached the clubhouse at the appointed hour ready to step right on the platform and proceed with his part of the programme.

He was disconcerted when he found that the committee had not even begun the programme, and several minutes elapsed before various preliminary matters of detail could be arranged. Two formal speeches by officers of the club preceded that of Mr. Depew's, and one of them was rather long. It was while this second speech was being delivered that the victim of too much popularity began to fidget. He held his watch in his hand, moved uneasily in his chair, crossed and recrossed his legs and stared disconsolately at the ceiling. And finally that inevitable sign of an intense nervous strain, a yawn, escaped him. It was a relief to many of the assembled club people as well as to himself when his turn came to speak. —New York Times.

#### A Time Ball at the Fair.

The 5-foot time ball to be dropped at the World's fair will be made of canvas on a steel frame. It will be wound up each day to the height from which it is to fall, and it will be set and electrically connected in such a manner that the breaking of the circuit at 12 noon will release it. The cable by which it will be controlled has already been laid, connecting the new observatory with the entire Western Union telegraph system, the touch of a button at the Washington end of it instantaneously transmitting notice of the hour over 350,000 miles of wire.

When that button speaks the whole country will listen, and the hands of 70,000 electric clocks all over the United States will point to the correct minute and second. There are 7,000 such clocks in New York city alone. All railways, factories and industries of every kind pay attention to this signal. Three minutes before noon each day all the Western Union lines are cleared of business, every operator takes his finger from the key, circuits are opened, and at the instant when the sun passes over the 75th meridian the spark of intelligence is flashed to all parts of the country. It requires less than one-fifth of a second to reach San Francisco.

The 12 o'clock signal sent from Washington indicates 11 a. m. for Chicago, 10 a. m. for Omaha and 9 a. m. for the Pacific coast, the United States being divided into four perpendicular strips and each strip setting its clocks by the time of the meridian which bisects it from north to south. Thus each strip is only one hour later than the next strip to the east. —Washington Cor. Boston Transcript.

#### Photography in Boston.

Boston photographers are forbidden to work on Sundays any more. The city has so ordered, and the chief of police has notified the photographers that he will enforce the order. This action is seemingly the outcome of a general movement on the part of citizens of Boston, who have made many complaints concerning the matter. Whether it is that the beauty of the Bostonians is deteriorating sadly and they wish the matter kept quiet, or whether other reasons are back of the movement, is not now apparent. The chief of police is "surprised at the revelations" of the extent to which the law against Sunday work has been constantly violated, although others than Bostonians might think he should have had some knowledge of the fact.

A notice has been circulated which embodies an act prohibiting all manner of work except that of necessity and charity and likewise all manner of sports, games, plays or other public diversion, and the chief of police says he will enforce the law. The photographers say their Sunday business has always been very heavy. —New York Sun.

#### The Moose Not Growing Scarce.

The deer hunting days are over, so far as this season is concerned, close time on deer, moose and caribou being Jan. 1. More big game than ever before has been shot in Maine this winter, and it has been less trouble to get it. Commissioner Stanley says that his son saw nine deer in one day while out hunting in Dixfield recently.

The commissioner says that the popular impression that moose have not increased is erroneous. A veteran hunter has traversed the whole moose country for the game commission and reports that the herds are larger and more numerous. Commissioner Stanley is an inveterate sportsman and is death on foxes, but says he never had the heart to shoot a deer. —Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

#### A Great City For Syndicates.

The consolidators are devoting a good deal of attention to Brooklyn. One syndicate has acquired "Deacon" Richardson's South Brooklyn system. Another syndicate has bought the Broadway system, and still another—or one of the other two in disguise—is about to gather in the great Brooklyn City Railway company, which operates over a dozen of the principal lines and exceeds even the Union railway of Philadelphia in point of size. A syndicate has bought the Union Ferry company. Another is after the Broadway ferry system. Two rival syndicates are trying to get control of all the gas companies in the city, and are buying them up one after another at high rates. —Brooklyn Letter.

#### ROBE OF THE NIGHT.

A Garb of Refinement and Simplicity in Watteau Effect.

While the use of color is seldom seen in the underwear of a refined woman, and colored silk underwear is a thing to be abhorred, a little delicate line of color is sometimes embroidered on the edge of the lawn ruffles that trim nightgowns and other garments. All the fine nightgowns



A PARIS NIGHTDRESS.

are made of nainsook and other sheer cottons. Ladies who do not feel the need of economizing in their laundry bills do not use silk in any way, but prefer garments which may be easily and frequently renewed, for there is no concealing the fact that the much talked of silk garments, which have never found much favor among women of refined taste, were introduced chiefly "for the sparing" of laundry bills.

The picturesque pattern of nightgown here illustrated is of the simplest shape, falling full from the neckband, back and front, though gathered into a Watteau effect by a cluster of tucks below the neckband at the back. The material of the gown is of the finest nainsook, and it falls into soft folds. The gown is pointed in front, and is trimmed around the neck with a wide double ruffle of the material, which is embroidered in the palest blue in a tiny Greek key design on the edge.

This delicate arrangement forms a pointed collar at the back, crosses in front, as shown by the illustration, and is tied at the back by sash ribbons of blue. The full French sleeves are finished with soft ruffles, edged with Greek pattern and bows of ribbon. A gown is sometimes embroidered with pale yellow or pale pink, and finishes with delicate ribbons in the same color.

#### Economical Cake Icing.

An icing for cake that is popular among French and German cooks is that is economical because it calls for few eggs is made from a half pound of powdered sugar, a tablespoonful of boiling water, the grated yellow rind of an orange and enough orange juice to moisten it. Put the sugar in a bowl, then add the rind, next the water and lastly the juice, and use at once.

#### Suitable for Church.

The cut represents a pretty costume, suitable for a church or a calling gown. The material used is a soft woolen in dark blue, with a russet stripe mixed with blue and yellow threads. The yoke and cuffs are of russet satin, covered with jetted net. The full revers are of blue bengaline silk; the donkey's ear bows on the shoulder and the girdle are



of black satin ribbon. The design is a modernized version of an 1830 costume, which is now the mode. The New York Recorder itemizes the expense of this dress as follows:

Dress material, 6 yards, at.....	\$0 75	\$4 36
Setted net, 3 1/2 yards, at.....	1 75	3 00
Bengaline silk, 1 1/2 yards, at.....	1 50	1 50
Ribbon, 5 yards, at.....	0 60	3 00
Lining, etc., at.....	3 00	3 00
Dressmaker, three days, per day.....	2 50	7 50
Total.....		\$23 70

#### To Keep Tortoise Shell Clean.

To keep your tortoise shell combs and pins always bright rub with soft leather every time they have been worn. When dim rub with rottenstone and oil.

#### Bedroom Slipper.

First set up chain for as many stitches as the tip of toe requires. Crochet back and forth on the inside row of stitches—side toward you—widening in the middle each time until you reach the top of the instep. Crochet only one-third way across, backward and forward, as before, until you have a piece finished long enough to pass behind the heel of the foot and back to meet the broad piece over the foot, when you crochet it together on the wrong side. Then crochet round and round the opening to any height you require the boot top. Sew the sock on to a cork sole after making a shell scallop at the top.

#### Nothing but Gowns.

By the way, do you say "dress" when you mean your outside garment? You mustn't do it. "Gown" is the proper word. No fashionable woman has anything but gowns.

#### Comfortable Seats.

Low chairs with cretonne cushions and low, short benches, also cushioned, are "slipper seats" that short women, or indeed any women, find especially useful.

## SELECTIONS

HALF A DOLLAR FOR A POTATO.

Tobacco and Gold on a Par on the Upper Yukon River, Alaska.

R. D. Miles, a visitor in this city, gives a graphic account of the prices current for ordinary commodities on the upper Yukon river, Alaska.

He has just returned from that country, where, he states, there were over 100 men at work during the last summer washing gold from the river bars and rifts. The majority of them will winter in that country.

"Well, I'll tell you, I am glad to get back to civilization again," he said. "Gold is plentiful; in fact, it is an ordinary trick for a man to wash out from \$20 to \$60 a day, but a man needs all that to live any way comfortable in that country, and he has but little to show after a season of hard work."

"When I left that country a trader with a small stock of goods was making his way up the river from some of the coast trading points in a canoe. In fact, he had several of them loaded with provisions. He was assisted in his journey by half a dozen Indians."

"Well, when he left, after selling out his cargoes, he had about all the gold dust the miners had washed out in four or five months of steady work."

"We ran short of provisions, and had subsisted on bear meat and other game so long that we willingly parted with nearly all we had to get some civilized eatables."

"Well, this trader—his name was Emmons—sold the several sacks of spuds he had with him at the rate of from 80 to 50 cents per potato."

"His flour sold for \$20 a sack, and we were just glad enough to pay \$5 a pound for the very poorest quality of tea he had with him."

"He had several sides of bacon in his stock, which he disposed of at about \$1 a slice. A few sacks of the despised bean brought \$1 a pound."

"We had been out of tobacco for nearly two months, and had drawn but little solace out of pipefuls of dried leaves and moss. When this fellow appeared on the scene we took him to our hearts as a benefactor and gave him ounces of gold for plugs of tobacco. An ounce of gold brings \$16 in Alaska and \$19 at the mint here."

"We bought a hundredweight of onions, for which we were assessed six ounces of gold."

"I tell you what, we poured out the dust upon that fellow Emmons, and he had so much of it I don't think I would like to take the contract to pack it from here to the city hall."

"You must not think from this appalling price list that we were starving to death. We had plenty of game and fish, but that kind of grub palls on the appetite."

The "boys," however, appear to have made money on the Yukon river bars. Mr. Miles states that all of them have "stakes," and he came down to Victoria with several of them who had "cleaned up" from \$12,000 to \$28,000 apiece. —San Francisco Call.

#### Forgot Himself.

The story of John —, as told on the cars the other morning, was highly relished by those who heard it. The man lives in the suburbs, where he has a growing family, and does business in Boston, where his commercial reputation is of the best. It is true that he has some eccentric notions—denounces, for example, the tropical winter temperature of railway cars, speaks as scornfully of the practice of emptying ash barrels in the public thoroughfares as if it were due to collusion of the offenders with the health department, and will talk by the hour against what he calls "the rubber fetich," much bowed down to at this time of the year by persons who are ever solicitous about their feet.

But he is very domesticated, and this in the district where he resides is held to atone for his multitude of sins. Recently he made a bargain with his wife to dust three of her carpets on cleaning up day, the agreement being that she should relieve him of the rest. This arrangement was faithfully observed by both parties, and for three Mondays in succession John went to his office with a satisfied conscience. But on Monday last, his mind being unusually preoccupied, he took carpet after carpet from his wife and did her share of the work as well as his own, never stopping until the whole of the carpets had been dusted.

On the little lady thanking him for his excessive zeal, John woke up to what had happened, and now he vows to his friends, who rally him on the subject, that he proposes to suspend carpet dusting operations for a fortnight in order to get even. —Boston Herald.

#### A Tender Queen Disillusioned.

The queen of the Sandwich Isles, whose deceased husband, King Hermann I, was a Dalmatian, it appears, has been always very anxious to learn something of the relations of her deceased spouse, and commissioned every captain of an Austrian ship who visited her to inquire after them and send her word. At last the officers of the Fasana, who reported to the government on the subject, have been successful. But among the relations of the deceased they have found a wife, or rather widow, who, as soon as she heard how matters stood, declared she would sue the widowed queen to obtain the private property of her runaway husband. —Vienna Cor. London News.

#### Baby's Eye Ruined by a Dove.

A tame dove belonging to Andrew Fairchild of Fallersburg, Mich., flew from the dovecote into the house and alighted upon a cradle which contained an infant. No one was in the room except Mrs. Fairchild. She, attracted by the baby's cry, ran to the cradle and found the dove picking at the child's eyes, one of which was punctured and ruined forever.

### TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

as an anti-bilious and anti-malarial remedy are wonderful in their effects in freeing the system of biliousness and malaria. No one living in Malarial Regions should be without them. Their use prevents attacks of chills and fever, drowsy, agues, bilious colic, and gives the system strength to resist all the evils of an unhealthy and impure atmosphere. Elegantly sugar-coated. Price, 50c. Office, 33 Park Place, N. Y.

BEST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

## WORMS!

### WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all Worm Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Prepared by RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

### TABLER'S PILE BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.

Prepared by RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

#### NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, have agreed to form a charitable, to-wit: A religious corporation pursuant to Chapter 56, and its amendments of the General Statutes of Kentucky. Said corporation shall bear the name and be known as the Evangelical Reformed Saint John's Congregation at Ottenheim, Lincoln County, Kentucky. Its principal place of transacting business shall be at Ottenheim, in Lincoln County, Kentucky. The general nature of the business to be transacted is to provide the members with the preaching of the Holy Gospel and all other means of grace. There shall be no capital stock. The corporation shall commence its existence on the first day of February, 1900, and shall exist for 50 years, ending January 31, 1950. The officers of the congregation shall be: two elders and two deacons, who together shall form the board of trustees. Their term of office shall be two years and the election shall be held in the annual general meeting on the first Sunday in January. The amount of indebtedness shall at no time exceed the bona fide value of the corporate property, not including debts contracted for the payment of mortgages or other liens on real estate. The private property of members shall be exempt from corporate debts.

JOHN LUFER, Secretary,  
FRED SAFF,  
FERDINAND HEIDENBERG,  
GOTTFRIED TSCHANZ,  
HENRY HILDEBRANDT,  
JOHN SWARTZ,  
CONRAD DISCH,  
JOHN KOCHER,  
RUDOLF TRAUB,  
JOHN DISCH,  
JOHN GRIGGINSBERG,  
ALBRECHT STAMPELV.  
Ottenheim, Lincoln Co., Ky., December 31, 1899.

## Young Wives

Who are for the first time to undergo woman's severest trial we offer

### "Mothers Friend"

A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robs it of its PAIN, HORROR AND RISK TO LIFE of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.

"I used two bottles of **MOTHERS FRIEND** with marvelous results, and wish every woman who has to pass through the ordeal of child birth to know that they will use **MOTHERS FRIEND** for a few weeks it will rob confinement of pain and suffering, and insure safety to life of mother and child."

Mrs. SAM HAMILTON, Montgomery City, Mo.  
Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book to Mothers mailed free.  
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

### MYERS HOUSE

### LIVERY STABLE

P. W. GREEN, Prop.

This stable, which is run in connection with the well-known Myers House, has been supplied with

A New Lot of Horses, Carriages, Buggies, Wagons,

and a customer's supply and is better than ever prepared to supply the public with

FIRST-CLASS RIGS OF ALL KINDS.

Personal and prompt attention given to Weddings Parties and Burials.

AL. BURNS, Manager.

.....TAKE THE.....

MONROE ROUTE

THE POPULAR AND DIRECT

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CHICAGO,

ALL POINTS WEST

NORTH-WEST.

WORLD'S FAIR

Visitors, remember the Monroe is the line, with Vestibuled Trains, Dining Cars, Palace Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Sleepers, at lowest rates.

For information address  
JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago.  
W. G. CRUSH, D. P. A., Louisville



Jesse Thompson's Barber Shop.

There are three of the best Barbers in the State. There are also excellent Bath Rooms run in connection. Agent for Lexington Steam Laundry.

The most Celebrated Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Chronic Disease Specialist in the State.



J. S. APPLEMAN, M. D.

THE CELEBRATED English Specialist,

Formerly Professor of Practice of Medicine, Electrical Medical College,

TORONTO, CANADA.

Now Examining Physician of the Southern Medical Institute,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Will be at Myers House, Stanford Tuesday, Feb. 28, one day only.

Returning every four weeks during the year.

Dr. Appleman is a graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City, and the Electrical Medical College, Toronto, Canada. He has made a special study of the diseases he treated in the great Bellevue and Charity Hospital for several years and recognizes no superior in diagnosing and treating Chronic Diseases. He devotes all his time to the treatment of chronic and nervous diseases of both sexes and his skill as an expert in this class of cases is well established. Treats successfully, and

#### Permanently Cures

Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Ringing in Ears, Deafness, Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lung, Kidney, Urinary and Bladder troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Rheumatism and Paralysis, Epilepsy or Fits positively cured.

Young or middle aged men suffering from Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Eruptions, the results of errors or excesses, should call before it is too late. We guarantee a cure if case has not gone too far. Superfluous hair and all eruptions of the face permanently removed.

#### Blood and Skin Diseases.

As Syphilis, Scrofula, Stricture, Gleet, etc., cured by never failing remedies. Diseases of women, such as Leucorrhoea, painful Menstruation, Displacement of Womb, bearing down pains in back, relieved in short time. The Doctor carries all his portable instruments and comes prepared to examine the most obscure medical and surgical cases. He undertakes no incurable diseases but cures hundreds given up to die.

#### CONSULTATION FREE

And Confidential. Address  
J. S. APPLEMAN, M. D.,  
Louisville, Ky.

## GOOD PAY!

## FOR GOOD WORK!

For Ladies or Gentlemen!

\$5 to \$500 Cash!

According to results accomplished;

in addition to a liberal commission of twenty per cent.

Also

GUESS PREMIUMS

FOR SUBSCRIBERS.

No Impossibilities or Uncertainties. Every thing Fair, Honorable, Plain and Positive.

See programme in the

## Weekly Enquirer

of our Fourth Annual Contest among Agents for largest clubs.

It is an Agency for the WEEKLY Enquirer is a profitable business. It is the best school in the world to prepare one for a business contact with the public, a stepping-stone to business qualification and future prosperity.

We want good Agents to solicit for subscriptions. The inducements are extra good.

ENQUIRER COMPANY,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. J. H. CALVERT, Standard Oil inspector, is in to wn.

Mr. P. M. McROBERTS went to Louisville on legal business Wednesday.

Dr. J. B. OWLESLEY went to Louisville Wednesday, to be gone several days.

Jas. T. TERRY, of Highland, has been appointed U. S. store-keeper and gauger.

MISS ANNIE REID and Lizzie Drye, of Hustonville, have been visiting friends here.

Miss RUTH ELLERSON, of Palaaki, is the guest of her relative, Mr. J. H. McAlister.

Mr. ELIAH WITHERS, of Cincinnati, is here seeing after his farm and other interests.

Miss C. P. BRACHEY, of Pine Hill, spent several days with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Welsh.

IVON FISH has been given the assistant agent's place here and Birney Fish will work extra.

Mrs. W. E. CLELAND, of Mercer, is quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. G. Eastland.

Rev. J. H. JULIAN is in Taylor county this week, soliciting subscriptions for the Janie Wash Institute.

MISS JESSIE JEAN and MAGGIE BUCHANAN went to Louisville Wednesday to visit Mrs. John A. Haldeman.

Miss ELA GRAY, who has been visiting Mrs. Tom Coulter, returned to her home in Boyle Wednesday.

Mrs. J. S. RICE went to Louisville yesterday morning and will go from there to visit relatives at Cave City.

Mrs. LUCY RHODES, the handsome widow of Dr. Rhodes, formerly of this county, but now of Lebanon, was here Tuesday looking after her farm and other matters.

The many friends of Gen. T. T. Garrard will be glad to know that he has weathered the stormy spell of sickness that threatened to wreck him and is now rapidly convalescing.

Miss MARGARET INGERS, of Paris, who appeared often during last season in the role of Parthenia in "Ingomar," will join the McLean-Prentiss Company in Virginia in about two weeks. She has had several good engagements offered her for next season. Miss Ingers is well-known in the West End of this county, where she has frequently visited.

CITY AND VICINITY.

The chicken pox is epidemic here.

CAR-LOAD of seed oats at W. H. Higgins'.

SEE Danks, the Jeweler, in the new block.

Your account is ready. Call and settle. I mean you. A. R. Penny.

TIMOTHY seed, red top seed, oats and millet at W. H. Wearen & Co.'s.

TO RENT.—Office in INTERIOR JOURNAL building. Apply to W. P. Walton.

DR. L. B. COOK has only one birth to report this time, a girl at Mr. Tom Davis'.

LOST, a small valise. Finder please return to James P. Bailey and be rewarded.

LOST, in or near Stanford, \$165, mostly in \$20 bills. Finder will be rewarded by returning it to Peter Straub.

REV. JOHN BELL GIBSON has rented his house and lot advertised in this paper to Miss Cettie Thurmond at \$20 a month and he and his family will board a little nearer town.

THE will of the Duke of Marlborough leaves nearly all of his unentailed estate to his widow, who is a daughter of Commodore Price, born and raised in Comadore County. The amount is stated at \$352,705.

OUR patrons have a chance now to show that they can pay their subscriptions without being dunned. We should like to see how many will do so, in the absence of the business manager. Drop in county court day or any other day you may be in town and settle. We are always to be found in our office for that purpose.

OF course everybody in this section knows by this time that Prof. James Hedley will lecture at Walton's Opera House to-morrow, Saturday, night on the "Sunny Side of Life." The lecture is spoken of in the highest terms by press and people and it is earnestly hoped that the attendance will be such as to encourage those who have gotten up the course to persevere in the good work.

THE Danville Democrat has departed this life. Bro. Fox is a good writer and made a most readable paper, but he did not know anything more about printing and the ways of printers than Adam's off, and the result is as was predicted. In addition to this, the Advocate has such a strong hold that a second paper has never been able to live in Danville. We are sorry that Bro. Fox has failed in his ambition to make the Democrat a shining light in journalism, but he is sensible in quitting when he is certain he has enough.

FOR RENT.—My residence and five acres of land. John Bell Gibson.

BOARDERS WANTED, either with or without rooms. Mrs. Rennie Burks.

REMEMBER M. F. ELKIN pays the highest market price for furs, beef hides, &c., in cash.

FRESH VEGETABLES.—Lettuce, radishes, onions, fish and oysters to-morrow at P. Hampton's.

HON D. B. EDMISTON has sent us from Frankfort some Barley tobacco seed, which we will place where it will do the most good.

FOR SALE.—One light two-horse wagon and one set of wagon harness. If not sold before will offer publicly next court day. Stephen Burch.

The lecture will begin promptly at 8 o'clock, solar time, to-morrow evening, and we are requested to ask that the audience shall gather before that hour.

FARRIS & HARDIN are increasing the shelf capacity of their store-room and in other ways improving and beautifying it. The store-room of H. J. McRoberts is also undergoing improvements.

CRAP shooting is a favorite game in the Milledgeville neighborhood and crap shooters seem to be as thick there as violinists are supposed to be in hades. Deputy Sheriff S. W. Menefee arrested a number this week, but all gave bond for their appearance at circuit court.

Our spring stock of ladies' and gents' shoes is in splendid shape and we are constantly receiving our white goods, laces, embroideries, &c., and have added a nice line of ladies' muslin underwear, ladies' wrappers in penangs, Henriettas and ladies' cloth blazer suits, that we intend to sell cheap. We will sell you these goods ready made for what the goods would cost you. Come and see. Hughes & Tate.

The case of Mrs. Rosa Bohon, who died in a Louisville maison de joie, is still attracting a good deal of attention in that city, and the newspapers are determined that the matter shall be sifted to the bottom, notwithstanding the authorities seem to wish to hush the whole thing up. Mrs. Bohon's maiden name was Weaver and not Shearer, as the types made us say. Her body is now sleeping in the earth of her Wayne county home, but it will be many a day before the talk of her strange death will end.

Another burglary has been added to the long list in Stanford. Monday night entrance was effected into the store-room of S. H. Shanks by prizing off the rear shutter with a chisel, and about \$100 worth of overcoats and other clothing stolen. The till was also tapped, but there were not over \$2 in it. The scamp evidently didn't care to send Mr. Shanks a letter, as he left 60 cents worth of stamps and 10 cents in the drawer. No clue has been discovered, but Marshal Newland says he is going to stop the business, if he has to stay up all of every night.

NEW STORE.—Messrs. B. B. King and George B. Prewitt will open at Moreland in a few days a full stock of groceries and hardware, to be followed early in the spring with a line of clothing, gents' furnishing goods, dry goods, millinery, &c. They intend to do a cash or produce exchange business and are going to sell so low that it will be worth riding many miles to buy of them. Mr. King was here Tuesday and engaged space in this paper for the balance of the year to tell the people from time to time how low they are selling goods. Give them a show.

Mrs. EMMA HOOD, of Harrodsburg, distinguished herself by shooting at and running off a negro who was trying to break into her house. If the negro had known, however, that as a general thing a woman cannot shoot any better than she can throw a rock, he might have kept on with his breaking. Unusually everything else is in more danger than the object aimed at by a woman, either with a pistol or a rock, and so it proved in this case. A plate window in a neighbor's house, almost in an opposite direction from the negro, caught Mrs. Hood's ball and got smashed to smithereens.

LEN TYE, the negro charged with the assault and murder of Miss Bryant, in Whitley, has proved before a jury of the vicinage that he did not commit the crime, so we learn from a dispatch from Walker Mason, Esq., our attentive Williamsburg correspondent. The danger of mobs hanging innocent people is shown in this case. Tye was taken from jail and hung up till life was nearly extinct and on his still protesting his innocence he was returned to jail. Afterwards the mob thought it had obtained additional evidence and it being rumored that they would again take Tye from jail, he was ordered here for safe keeping. He staid in jail a day or two and reports reaching Judge Varnon that a mob would come down here for him, he was ordered to the jail at Harrodsburg. Suspicious characters followed him to that town and Judge Hughes, to be on the safe side, sent the negro to the Frankfort jail. After all this the negro is returned to the scene of his crime and acquitted. Lynch law is very dangerous to fool with and ought never to be resorted to until all other means have failed.

THE cold wave predicted was fully verified, the mercury going down to 15° Tuesday night. Yesterday was all sorts of a day. It sleeted, snowed and blowed and was all around disagreeable and mean.

The picture and biography of our handsome and distinguished mayor, D. W. Vandever, will appear in the Courier-Journal in a day or two, this paper having at the request of that paper sent it his photograph and a write-up.

THE L. & N. engineers have not struck yet, but a vote is being taken as to the advisability of the action, which will be counted Saturday. Officers of the road say there will be no further concessions to the brotherhood and that there will be no strike when it finds that the company will stand pat on its refusal to increase the pay of passenger engineers.

A TERRIBLE CHARGE.—Sheriff J. L. Manning, of Whitley, delivered to Jailer Owens yesterday morning John Paxton, who is indicted for the murder of Miss Bryant in that county. Paxton is from East Tennessee and if he were tried on his looks alone he could be convicted of any crime on the statute books. The evidence against him on the charge of assault and murder is circumstantial, but so strong a nature as to make his guilt almost certain.

RECRUITING.—Capt. Jos. Garrard, of the 9th U. S. cavalry, stationed at Fort Robinson, Neb., was here Wednesday and yesterday recruiting for a colored cavalry regiment. There were eight or ten applicants, but only two passed the examination, John Varnon and Tim Kinslow, the others having defective vision and other defects. The age has to be between 18 and 30 and the weight 125 to 165 pounds, with chest measurement equal in inches to half the height. During his stay in Kentucky Capt. Garrard has enlisted 73 men, all colored but 15 and they are white men from Laurel and Clay. Capt. Garrard has been in the service over 20 years and is a typical soldier, being of fine figure and a Chesterfield in manners.

Supply the Missing Words.

Our offer of a year's subscription to the INTERIOR JOURNAL and any periodical that may be selected, to every one supplying the missing words in the sentences below, is drawing responses from far and wide. The offer also includes a ten-dollar gold piece to the one of the correct guessers who shall draw it. It is open till 3 p. m. Thursday, 16th, and the answer, with the names of those who have correctly solved it, will be printed in our issue of next day. Of the 49 letters received Wednesday, all but 10 were from those who wished to enter the contest.

- No. 1. Bl— — — — — Was not considered desirable at the Minneapolis National Republican Convention by a majority of the delegates.
2. B— — — — — That which every plain woman would desire to become.
3. Cle— — — — — One who served to defeat James G. Blaine for the Presidency in 1884.
4. — — — — — A result usually caused by a current of air or draught.
5. — — — — — That which you can get five thousand of by winning the first prize here offered.
6. — — — — — Something that foolish women who love display sometimes spend too much money for.
7. — — — — — Something that pugilists are always willing to do if there is money in it.
8. Ha— — — — — A man whose name is almost constantly in newspapers and whose trip to California attracted great crowds whenever he appeared in public.
9. — — — — — When of beauty and value serves to improve, beautify and adorn and brighten any home.
10. Qu— — — — — Probably better liked across the ocean than by most Americans.

These have sent in answers since last issue. The list does not include a number signed "Jack, the Dullard," "Jim, the Penman," "Yubadam" and such other answers from would-be funny people.

- 74 Dr. D. L. Frye, Kirksville.
- 75 Mrs. Sallie B. Young, Highland.
- 76 Miss Mattie Gresham, Milledgeville.
- 77 Mrs. Lewis Dunder, Gilberts Creek.
- 78 C. A. Martz, Maywood.
- 79 J. A. Frye, Hustonville.
- 80 Miss Mary L. Hunt, Lexington.
- 81 Miss Mamie Sibold, Stanford.
- 82 Miss Margaret M. Tomlinson, Lancaster.
- 83 No name, Corbin.
- 84 Miss Tillie E. Shanks, Rowland.
- 85 Miss Nanerle Pherrigo, Rowland.
- 86 Miss Coloway, Junction City.
- 87 Mrs. W. Frank McKinney, Stanford.
- 88 W. F. McKinney, Stanford.
- 89 Wm. C. Moore, Stanford.
- 90 Homer C. Wray, Stanford.
- 91 P. W. Carter, Stanford.
- 92 Miss Delia Potter, Stanford.
- 93 Miss Jessie M. Welsh, Stanford.
- 94 Clarence E. Tate, Stanford. (2)
- 95 D. C. Allen, Mt. Salem.
- 96 T. E. Lawson, Louisville.
- 97 J. M. Hayden, Williamsburg.
- 98 James D. Shelby, Junction City.
- 99 Ed Koehler, Hammock.
- 100 Miss Mamie Lea Arnold, Lancaster.
- 101 Mrs. Lizzie Hawkins, Hustonville.
- 102 W. B. Forch, Bronston.
- 103 Miss Dora Curtis, Somerset.
- 104 Miss Eliza Lusk Anderson, Lancaster.
- 105 Dr. J. J. Brown, Mt. Vernon. (2)
- 106 G. S. Hunt, Mt. Vernon.
- 107 E. J. Brown, Mt. Vernon.
- 108 Miss Effie Lee Sandigee, Stanford.
- 109 Rufus Moss, Jr., Lancaster.
- 110 Miss Cora Russell, Hubble.
- 111 Miss Jennie Cooper, Stanford.
- 112 Miss Minnie Kirkpatrick, Maywood.
- 113 Mrs. Ben Holtzclaw, Preachersville.
- 114 E. R. Davis, Dillon.
- 115 Mrs. J. L. Hardin, Corbin.
- 116 Miss Jennie Cerum, Barbourville.
- 117 Miss Emily D. Alexander, Stanford.

- 118 C. D. Powell, Stanford.
- 119 Mrs. Kate Zeller, Xabitsville Ind.
- 120 Wm. Baker, Junction City.
- 121 Willam Walton Green, Junction City. (2)
- 122 J. A. Carpenter, Perryville.
- 123 Miss Sarah Hilton, Junction City.
- 124 H. C. Pedigo, Stanford. (2)
- 125 Mrs. Bettie P. Alford, Stanford.
- 126 Miss Susie A. Cooley, Stanford.
- 127 Miss Mary Steele Bailey, Stanford.
- 128 Wm. H. Kennedy, Hustonville.
- 129 Sam C. Carter, Kingsville.
- 130 Miss Mary V. Carpenter, Hustonville.
- 131 Wade Kennedy, Hustonville.
- 132 Miss Lizzie Long, Gilberts Creek.
- 133 Miss Allie B. Brown, McCreary.
- 134 Miss Annie Baker, Kingsville.
- 135 A. M. Pearis, Kingsville.
- 136 Mrs. Mary E. Murphy, Kingsville.
- 137 E. T. Brown, Nemo, Tenn.
- 138 Mrs. R. G. Brown, Leavenworth, Kansas.
- 139 Miss Annie Tribble, Danville.
- 140 Miss Effie Thurmond, Junction City.
- 141 Miss Annie L. Isham, Lansing, Kansas.
- 142 Albert Florence, Cumberland Gap.
- 143 Miss Annie B. Woods, Stanford.
- 144 Miss Nellie Carr, Terrell.
- 145 Miss Sallie T. Chrisman, Silver Creek.
- 146 H. C. Pedigo, Stanford.
- 147 R. T. Embury, Lancaster.
- 148 T. A. Elkin, Lancaster.
- 149 J. R. Thurman, Lancaster. (2)
- 150 James Maret, Mt. Vernon. (2)
- 151 Miss Bessie Carson, Crab Orchard.
- 152 Miss Stella Stephenson, Maywood.
- 153 John Chadwick, Crab Orchard.
- 154 Miss Dessie Albright, Crab Orchard.
- 155 Miss Mariah Holman, Crab Orchard.
- 156 B. J. Bethuram, Mt. Vernon.
- 157 Miss Mary Albright, Crab Orchard.
- 158 Miss Sarah A. Thompson, Barbourville.
- 159 Mrs. A. Underwood, Rowland.
- 160 Miss Annie Pence, Stanford.
- 161 Laurence Rose, Louisville.
- 162 J. B. Guthrie, Perryville.
- 163 John T. Cheif, Campbellsville.
- 164 Clelland Eastland, Stanford. (2)
- 165 Miss Louise Eastland, Stanford.
- 166 Miss Essie Burch, Stanford.

Mr. Tharp is Another, Says Mr. Wharton.

A WEEK or so ago Mr. John M. Wharton said in the presence of an attaché of this paper that he had sold a pointer pup to Rev. Wallace Tharp for \$35. He did not state the time and the inference was that it was a recent transaction. The conversation was reported to the editor, who thought the matter of enough consequence for an item, to show the price of dogs, if nothing else. As soon as the reverend gentleman saw it he wrote at once to Rev. W. E. Ellis branding our informant as "an infamous liar," but Mr. Wharton seems to have turned the tables on him. Somebody is mistaken in the matter and we leave the public to draw its own conclusions.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)

I met Rev. Wallace Tharp at Mr. A. W. Carpenter's last fall and he said that he wanted a good dog. I told him that I had one and described the dog to him. He offered me a shot-gun valued at \$35, provided he liked him. I then sent the dog to him at Carlisle and received this note:

"MR. JOHN M. WHARTON—DEAR SIR:—Dog came all right. Will try him as soon as I have a chance. If he works to suit his looks I will take him. Will let you hear as soon as I can. His foot looks weak; I do not know that this will affect him, though. Respt., WALLACE THARP.

Carlisle, Ky., Oct. 25, 1892."

I did not hear from Mr. Tharp for 8 or 10 days. In the meantime I had several persons to ask me what had become of the dog, and I told them I had sold him for \$35, expecting to get the gun. I then got a letter saying that the dog had been in a fight and got his leg bitten and it was swollen as large as a man's arm. Mr. Tharp then said that he could not give me the gun, but would give me a pistol, worth \$12.50, and a box of cartridges and \$5. I accepted this offer, rather than take the dog back in that condition. If Mr. Tharp denies this, he is a liar and the truth is not in him.

Respt., JOHN M. WHARTON.

We have three letters from Mr. Tharp in our possession, which substantiate the above and show that his original proposition was to give Mr. Wharton the gun for the dog, but declined to stand to it after the dog got hurt in a fight while in his possession. He then made the pistol-cartridge-\$5 offer, which Mr. Wharton accepted rather than pay express charges both ways on the dog. We are not disposed to pursue the matter further, but when Mr. Tharp, or any other man, huris the "infamous liar" at any one who gives us an item, we shall always give the accused a chance to defend himself.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. JOS. HAAS' Hog & Poultry Remedy

Used Successfully Fifteen Years.

Will arrest disease, prevents disease, expels worms, stop cough, increase the flesh and hasten maturity. Prices—\$2.50, \$1.25 and 50 cents per package; 25-pound can \$12.50. The largest packages are the cheapest. For sale by A. R. PENNY, Stanford, Ky.

NOTICE.

I offer at private sale all of the real and personal property now under my control, consisting of well selected

Stock of General Merchandise,

In my store room in the town of Crab Orchard, also the two-story

Brick Store-House I Occupy and the Farm

Upon which I now reside, known as the Graham place, about 1/2 mile from Crab Orchard on the Lancaster and Crab Orchard turnpike, containing about 100 acres. This is all desirable property and will be sold at a bargain. Possession given immediately. All persons I have claims against are hereby notified that they must make immediate settlement. J. R. BAILEY, Mgr., Crab Orchard, Ky.

# Better than Money

Are some of the Bargains at the New Cash Store. Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks that must go. If not at our price, we will take yours. A lot of Winter Clothing that

## MUST BE SOLD.

Come and look. We will not give prices for fear they will not be your prices, and they must be sold. We have a few Comforts and Blankets left that we can not carry and any one in need of them can get more than their money is worth. We have a remnant box for this week that it will do you good to examine. We are constantly receiving our White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Lace Curtains, Lace Bed Sets, Table Linens, Napkins, &c., &c. We have just received a nice line of Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Gowns, Skirts, Pants, &c. Come and see them. Our

## SPRING : SHOE : STOCK

Both ladies' and gents', is in splendid shape and we beg of you not to buy until you see us. "Low Prices, Quick Sales and Small Profits" is our motto.

## HUGHES & TATE.

A. C. SINE J. N. MENEFFEE

## SINE & MENEFFEE,

Proprietors of The

## Stanford Lumber Yard,

## CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Our facilities for giving the greatest values for the least outlay, are unsurpassed.

We Carry a Full Line of Builders' Supplies.

### BUY THE CELEBRATED

## VULCAN Chilled Plow.

## Every One Warranted.

Olive Points, three for \$1.

## W. H. WEAREN & CO.

## A GREAT SHOE SALE

—Will begin at—

## The Cash Bargain Store

Friday, Feb. 3. Every pair of Shoes in the house have been reduced for this Special Sale. Babies' fine Kid Shoes, 1 to 5, at 50c, worth 75c; child's 5 to 8 at 50c; Misses' 8 to 12 and 12 to 2 at 75c, worth \$1 and \$1.25. These goods are just from auction. Ladies' fine Shoe from 75c up; Men's from 85c up; rubbers at bottom prices. 150 pair of Men's Boots at cost. You can afford to buy these goods now and lay aside for future use. Sample Shoes at wholesale prices. Now is your time to buy. Don't fail to get one of those handsome Portraits before it is too late.

B. F. JONES & SON, Opposite Coffey House.

## FARRIS & HARDIN,

.....Dealers In.....

## Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hardware,

Stoves, Queensware, Wagons, Plows, and Most Anything in Farming Implements.

## H A T S !

## New Stock, Latest Styles

## All Shapes,

## Sizes From 6 1-2 to 7 1-2.

## H. J. McROBERTS.

## Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Spring Session Tuesday, January 24th, 1893.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

